

HERALD WANT ADS WILL
GET YOU WHAT YOU WANT
OR SELL OR EXCHANGE FOR
WHAT YOU DON'T WANT

Greencastle Herald.

WEATHER FORECAST
Rain and cooler tonight; Sunday
fair.

VOL. 2. NO. 54.

GREENCASLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1907.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PISTOL TAMED "MASHER"

RAILROAD CAMP COOK WHO IN-
SULTS TWO COLLEGE GIRLS
AND THREATENS CHARLEY
WHITEHAIR, IS HELD AT THE
POINT OF A REVOLVER UNTIL
POLICE ARRIVE.

WHITE-PIT SCENE OF TROUBLE

F. L. GILL, Takes a Seat at a Table
With Two Young Women And In-
sults on Talking to Them—When
Ordered to Desist He Threatens
The Restaurant Man.

At the point of an army size Coits
revolver in the hands of Charley
Whitehair, one of the owners of the
White-Pitt, F. L. Gill, a cook at one
of the railroad camps, who attempt-
ed to do a "mashing stunt," at the
White-Pitt last night and who, when
ordered by Whitehair to cease his an-
noying tactics threatened the owner
of the restaurant, was forced to
throw up his hands and await the ar-
rival of the police.

When Gill went into the White-
Pitt last evening two college girls
were sitting at one of the tables. The
man ordered a sandwich and when
Whitehair went out to get the order,
he left the table at which he was
seated and went over to the table oc-
cupied by the girls. As Whitehair
came back into the room he heard
the man say to the girls: "Don't
turn away from me, pretty things."

The young ladies of course were
greatly shocked by the man's impu-
dence and turned away from him the
minute he sat down at the table.
Whitehair immediately ordered the
man to take a seat at another table
threatening to throw him out if he
did not do so.

"I guess you'll not," said the man
at the same time putting his hand
upon his hip pocket. Whitehair be-
lieving that the man had a revolver
backed out of the room into a rear
room used by him as a living room
and took his large revolver from a
drawer and put it in his pocket.

Gowing back into the room he
again ordered the man to take an-
other table. Again the man threat-
ened him. Out came Whitehair's
revolver. "Throw up your hands"
he ordered. Up went the hands.

The girls by this time had become
thoroughly scared and ran into a
back room leaving Whitehair and the
"masher" to themselves. The first
thing the proprietor of the restaurant
did was to make Gill submit to being

searched. Keeping his revolver
pointed at the man constantly he us-
ed his other hand in searching Gill.
To his surprise he found no revolver.
Still keeping him covered he went to
the phone and called for the police.

It was then that the man began to
beg to be allowed to go and White-
hair went to the phone again and
asked that the police be told not to
come. Gill immediately began to
abuse him again and threatened to
get even. Whitehair then laid his
revolver down and invited "Mr.
Masher" outside where it could be
settled at once. Gill hesitated.

Those who hesitate are lost, the
saying goes, and it happened to come
true this time for while Gill was de-
bating whether to accept the chal-
lenge or not the police arrived. He
was arrested and taken to jail. This
morning he was fined \$1 for intoxica-
tion.

NEGRO GOES FOR LIFE

Roy McCorkle Ordered to be Taken
To The Penitentiary by Judge
Rawley Late This Afternoon.

At 3:00 o'clock this afternoon,
Roy McCorkle, the negro murderer of
Italian Joe was sentenced to the
Michigan City Penitentiary for life
by Judge Rawley.

The negro has waived his rights in
the matter and his counsel, John H.
James signified to the court that the
negro was ready for the sentence,
preferring the prison to the long wait
in the jail.

In passing sentence the Judge
stated to the prisoner that he be-
lieved the jury had been unusually
lenient. Judge Rawley declared that
it was his belief that McCorkle took
the life of the Italian, and in view
of that fact the sentence, while se-
vere, was not the worst expected. The
Judge informed the prisoner that
some of those sent to the peniten-
tiary for life were ultimately re-
leased. He could give no hope, however,
in this case. It was hard that a
mere boy of twenty-two years of age
should be confined in solitude for
life, yet the crime deserved the pun-
ishment. The prisoner's fate should
be a lesson to others who go about
with revolvers strapped to their
sides. The negro showed little emo-
tion.

He will be taken to Michigan City
early next week.

The outlook for a good corn crop,
or a good wheat crop, or a good oats
crop is not at all promising—the
weather conditions this spring have
been very unfavorable to the growing
crops.

HAVE BEEN 77 BURIALS

Of the Number of Bodies Interred in
Forest Hill in the Year Ending
May 31, 36 Have Died in Green-
castle—Twenty-one in the County.

NOW 2,498 GRAVES IN CEMETERY

Since Forest Hill Cemetery was
opened as a burial ground in Septem-
ber 1865, there have been 2498 bod-
ies interred there. This is shown by
the annual report of Superintendent
Daggy made public today.

It shows that in the past year 77
bodies have been buried there. Of
these, 36 were the bodies of persons
who died in the city and 21 who died
in the county. Fifteen of those in-
terred the past year died in the state
outside of Putnam County. Two bod-
ies buried came from outside of the
state.

The report for May also filed today
shows that there have been nine bur-
ials in the cemetery the past month.
The reports follow:

Annual Report

Annual report of Supt. of Forest
Hill Cemetery, showing the number
of interments for the year ending
May 31, 1907.

Children under 1 year, 11.
Children over 1 year and under 5
years, 4.

Children over 5 years and under
10 years, 1.

Adults over 20 years and under
30 years, 9.

Adults over 30 years and under 40
years, 8.

Adults over 40 years and under 50
years, 7.

Adults over 50 years and under 60
years, 8.

Adults over 60 years and under 70
years, 11.

Adults over 70 years and under 80
years, 8.

Adults over 80 years and under 90
years, 9.

Adults over 90 years and under
100 years, 1.

Total 77

26 died in the city.

21 died in Putnam County.

15 died in the State of Indiana.

2 died in State of Illinois.

1 died in Missouri.

1 died in Michigan.

1 died in New York.

First interment in Forest Hill
Cemetery was in September 1865.

Since then and to present date, May
31, 1907, there have been 2498 in-
terments including re-interments.

Monthly Report.

Interments at Forest Hill Ceme-
tery in May, 1907.

Michael Droscoe, Putnam County,
aged 46 years, pneumonia.

Pater Habick, Putnam County,
aged 32 years, typhoid fever.

Cynthia Young, Muncie, Ind., aged
92 years, old age.

Elizabeth Vancleave, Terre Haute,
Ind., aged 83 years, old age.

Joe Mastrolanni, Putnam County,
aged 23 years, shot.

Frank Gasso, Putnam County, aged
27 years, shot.

Edwin A. Little, city, aged 2 years
acute Gastritis.

Letitia M. McCoy, city, aged 66
years, Catarrhal Jaundice.

Edistina Farrow Hopkins, Syra-
cuse, N. Y., aged 23 years, Exophthal-
mic Goitre.

James Daggy, Supt.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Dale Shepherd is visiting friends
in Terre Haute.

R. W. Day of Fillmore, is a guest
in the family of Ezra Smythe today.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Denny are in
Indianapolis visiting their son Ralph.

Miss Mabel Young went to Casey,
Ills., this afternoon to spend Sun-
day.

Dora Gorham left for Pueblo, Col-
orado, today to make his future
home.

Mrs. Florence Smith of Cloverdale
passed through here today en route
to Amo to visit.

Mrs. O. A. Scharf has returned to
her home in Brazil after visiting
friends on East Anderson street.

Judge Rawley came over from Bra-
zil this afternoon to pronounce the
life sentence on Roy McCorkle.

Miss Grace Martin is visiting in
Chicago, from there she will go to
Madison to attend commencement.

Miss G. L. Jones of Butler univer-
sity, came this afternoon to visit
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Jones.

Mahoney Bros. and Frank Allen
have purchased ten wheel scrapers.

They have contracts for a large
amount of road work to be done this
summer and will use the scrapers in
doing this work. The scrapers are
expected to arrive here the first of
the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cul Shoptaugh who
have been residents of this town for
several years, will move to Indian-
apolis next week to make that city
their future home. Mr. Shoptaugh
is a traveling salesman and moves to
Indianapolis, because he can get bet-
ter train service out of that city.

SENIOR CHAPEL EXERCISES

Pretty Ceremonies of the Senior
Class Held at University Chapel
This Morning. Dr. Hoagland
Speaks For the Alumni, Prof.
Longden for the Faculty And G. E.
Turner For the Class.

The first of the present year-end
festivities as outlined in the program
took place at the closing union chap-
el of the year held this morning at
8:30. It was denoted as the Senior
Chapel Exercises and introduced a
feature which it is hoped may be
maintained. President Hughes had
charge of the exercises and spoke of
his entering the university at the
same time as the present graduates.
He introduced Dr. J. S. Hoagland
who very happily spoke of what
would be expected on the part of the
alumni from the class of 1907. He
expressed the feeling that they would
"make good" and assured them that
the welcome was a hearty one from
the graduates of the past. The sec-
ond speaker was Prof. H. B. Long-
den and he seemed to expose to the
student some of the real feelings of
the professors at commencement
time. His remarks brought out that
the Seniors were the ones who seem-
ed to be most intimately acquainted
with the faculty as they really are
and how feelings at this period
of the college course should be high-
ly optimistic. G. E. Turner respon-
ded for the class in his usual genial
manner telling how the university
and faculty stood as a lasting "at-
tachment" in their lives. Miss Cole,
a senior of the Music School, sang.

The class then marched to the
platform where they sang the class
song, the present juniors then filling
up to occupy their chapel seats. The
'08 men then took charge of affairs
with their
"Rickety, rickety, rickety, rate,
We're the class of nineteen-eight,"
and concluded the exercises with the
"Crow Song."

MRS. G. W. BENCE ENTERTAINS

Reception at her Home This After-
noon From 2 to 6 O'clock—List of
Assistants—More Than 300 guests.

The home of Mrs. G. W. Bence on
East Washington street was the scene
of a most delightful reception this
afternoon. Three hundred and twen-
ty-five invitations were issued and
very few sent regrets. Mrs. Bence
was assisted by Mrs. R. P. Carpen-
ter, Mrs. Albert Daggy, Miss Hadde-
Daggy, Mrs. Port Ledbetter, Mrs.
Doll, Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. J. L.
Randel, Miss Nellie Hammond and
Mrs. Jesse Talbott.

Miss Era Bence, Miss Edna Bence
and Miss Mabel Wright were at the
punch bowl. Signor Maronni, the In-
dianapolis harpist furnished the mu-
sic for the afternoon. Delightful re-
freshments were served.

SCHOOL ELECTION ON MONDAY

Township Trustees Will Meet And
Choose County School Superinten-
dent For the Coming Term—
There Are Three Candidates.

A county school superintendent to
serve for the next four years will be
elected Monday when the trustees of
the 14 townships in Putnam will
meet at the auditor's office. There
are three candidates for the position.
They are Oscar Thomas, the present
superintendent, L. G. Wright of New
Maysville, and Phillip B. Hutcheson.
There are fourteen townships in
the county and it takes a majority
vote of these to elect. The man who
is elected to the office must get
eight of the 14 votes cast.

Call 57 for your fresh fruits, vege-
tables and berries. Zeis & Co. 2153

LIVERY MEN CHANGE BARNS

Bryan & Hamrick Now Occupy The
Old Harris & Kreigh Stand And
Mr. Harris, Who is Now Owner of
The Latter Stable, is in the Craw-
ley Barn on Franklin Street.

While most of the residents of the
town were quietly sleeping last night
there was very bustling and busy
times at two places of business in
Greencastle. These places were the
Harris & Kreigh livery barn and the
Bryan & Hamrick barn. During the
night the belongings of each firm
were transferred from one barn to
the other.

This morning Bryan & Hamrick
occupied the barn formerly held by
Harris & Kreigh and Howard Harris,
who has purchased the share of the
business from William Kreigh, has
his property in the Crawley barn on
Franklin Street.

Howard Harris is now owner of the
livery business formerly owned by
himself and William Kreigh. A deal
by which Raymond Hirt will be-
come a partner of Mr. Harris is be-
ing negotiated, but as yet has not
been closed.

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punch bowl. Signor Maronni, the In-
dianapolis harpist furnished the mu-
sic for the afternoon. Delightful re-
freshments were served.

An Enjoyable Social Event.

On Friday evening at 7 o'clock Mr.
and Mrs. Albert O. Lockridge were
the host and hostess at a most en-
joyable dinner party, given at their
home on East Washington street. The
table was beautiful in green and
white, a dainty six course dinner was
served, and the occasion was a pleas-
urable one to all present. The
guests were Dr. and Mrs. Swahlen,
Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Joslin, Mr. and
Mrs. Alex. Lockridge, Mr. and Mrs.
F. A. Arnold, and Mesdames Smythe,
Landes, Evans and Mathias.

CRUEL TREATMENT TO BOYS

Judge Rawley Here This Afternoon to
Investigate Charges Made by the
County Board of Children's Guard-
ians—Step-sons of William Cor-
dell Who Lives in Walker's Lane.

At the order of Judge Rawley,
Mearl and Clifford King, step-sons
of William Cordell, who with his
wife live on Walker's Lane, which is
about three miles west of town, were
brought to court today.

The Judge's order was occasioned
by a complaint filed by the County
Board of Children's Guardians,
which board alleges that the boys are
treated cruelly by their parents and
that the surroundings in which they
live are not proper.

The boys are 6 and 7 years of age
respectively. Judge Rawley came to
Greencastle this afternoon especially
to investigate the charge.

ALPHA CHI OMEGA ENTERTAINS

Society Girls Entertain University
Friends at Formal Party—Rain
Prevents Use of Lawn—Many Visi-
tors Present.

The formal party of the Alpha Chi
Omega sorority was given last night
at the chapter house on Elm street.
Nearly one hundred and fifty guests
being present. The lawn was intend-
ed to be used in the entertaining, but
the rain made such plans impossible
although the large porch was used
during the evening. The house was
tastefully decorated in the sorority
colors, vines being used to good ef-
fect. Refreshments of ice cream and
cake were served in the dining room
rearrangements being used as favors.

The music consisted of violin and
piano located in the front parlor. The
chapter entertained a large number
of out of town friends including the
following: Hazel Leach of Mt. Ver-
non, Ohio, Helen Jackson of Terre
Haute, Minnie Vermillion of Browns-
town, Margaret Smith of New Pale-
stine, Grace Starr of Charleston, Ills.,
Pearl Henderson of Columbus, Miss.
Kapt of Rushville and Anna Hobbs
and Helen Wood of Indianapolis.
The party was a pleasing success.

Callahan-Watts.

Mrs. Pearl Sims Callahan was
quietly united in marriage to Wil-
liam Watts of Mattoon, Ills., Friday
evening, May 31, at 7:30 o'clock at
the home of the bride's mother on
East Washington street.

The wedding was a very quiet af-
fair only the immediate friends and
relatives being present.

Mr. Watts has for some time been
employed with the Big Four works
and they will probably reside here
with the bride's mother at the Sims
Hotel.

For Sale—Two go-carts. See Mrs.
T. C. Grooms. tf54

THE LARGEST IN HISTORY

GREATEST NUMBER OF GRADU-
ATES EVER SENT OUT RE-
CEIVE THEIR DIPLOMAS FROM
SUPERINTENDENT WOODY ON
FRIDAY NIGHT.

FIFTY-ONE ARE GRADUATED

An Excellent Program Presented by
Speakers Selected From the Class
—J. Melville McHaffie Wins Ten
Dollar Oratorical Prize—Rainy
Night And Large Crowd.

The largest graduating class in the
history of the Greencastle high school
received diplomas from the hands of
Superintendent Woody on the plat-
form of Meharry hall on Friday night
indeed it is to be doubted if a larg-
er class has ever been graduated
from a city of the size of Greencastle
anywhere in the state. In fact we
know of several cities of 10,000 and
more, whose graduating class does
not reach 30. In spite of the bad
weather the usual large crowd was
in attendance. The balcony, to
which no tickets were issued, began
to fill soon after 6 o'clock, and was
packed by the time the doors to the
lower floor were opened at 7:30.

The program began promptly at 8
o'clock, the school chorus, under the
direction of Miss Seaman, singing
with considerable ability the "Voice
of the Woods," from Rubinstein, and
"O! Italia," from Donizetti. After
music by the orchestra and the in-
vocation by Dr. David VanDyke, the
audience grew quiet and expectant,
and Miss Ridpath, the principal,
came forward to introduce the first
speaker, Miss Tessa Evans, who
spoke upon the subject, "The Opti-
mism of the Century."

The speaker said that the 19th cen-
tury had achieved much in science,
art, literature and civilization. The
20th century would see all these
things further developed. She pro-
phesied the awakening of the East
and universal peace. This century is
the century of opportunity, but to
make the most of the time each
must have an aim and pursue it. Ed-
ucation was to solve the problems of
government and life.

Wilson Blue spoke of "The Fields
of Decision." These were the great
battle fields where world's problems
had been decided. Such fields were
Thermopylae, where was saved the
culture of Europe; Hastings which
made possible Anglo-Saxon progress;
Waterloo, which made possible the
varied characteristics of our present
age.

(Continued on Page Four.)

Children 5c Adults 10c
The VAUDETTE
Complete Change To-night
Pictures THE STARVELINGS
THE TERRIBLE KIDS (comic)
SONG: "Like this Flower, My Love is Fading (new)
High Class. Strictly Moral. Ladies Especially Invited.
3 PERFORMANCES 3

Our Trust Department
Is prepared to undertake the entire management of estates,
whether for minors or for those who wish to be relieved of re-
sponsibility and care. We look after collecting the income from
any investments and transfer this income or re-invest any sur-
plus in accordance with direction and arrangements with parties
interested.
Any information in regard to our manner of doing business
will be cheerfully given.
The Central Trust Co.

Evans Brothers' MOVING PICTURES
Bob Sleigh Running The Runaway Motor Car
Special TRANSFORMATION (Pathy's Latest Film)
New Song
Evans Bros. Moving Picture Show
OVER RED CROSS DRUG STORE. Admission 10 Cents

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN
Sanitary Plumbing
Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting,
Electric Wiring and Fixtures
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
Phone 650 No. 10 N. Indiana St.

James Daggy, Supt.
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ter train service out of that city.

Your Spring Furniture Needs

At house cleaning time there are always some articles of furniture
to be discarded and new ones purchased.

The new things should be bought where they can be bought to
the best advantages—and for this reason we want the chance to serve
you—for we are confident we can serve you best. Just give us a
chance to demonstrate that we can.



Iron and Brass Beds, from \$3 to \$50



Folding Beds, from \$15 to \$40



Baby Carriages and Go-Carts, from \$3 to \$25



Dining Chairs, from \$4 to \$25 a set

E. B. LYNCH
HOUSE FURNISHER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Telephones 89 and 108
12-14 North Jackson Street

The secret of happiness and success is constant work.

There is no trouble getting along with a woman if you let her have her own way.

Japan says it is for peace, and to prove it launches the biggest warship ever.

Come to think of it, almost everybody has a cat, a dog, a bird, or a baby named Teddy.

Do your task with cheerfulness and the master mechanic or proprietor will see to your promotion.

It is said that Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other body of water in the world.

There is an old saying that in England the wife is the queen, in France the companion, in Germany the housekeeper, in Italy the slave.

Already six Carnegie hero medals have been found in the pawn shops. Which merely goes to show that even heroes at times suffer from thirst and hunger.

There are more fences to a farm in Ireland than in any other country in the world. So many of them are wide turf affairs that much good land is wasted.

Here is a woman who has actually given up \$10,000,000 for a husband, and yet there are husbands who grudge giving up ten dollars occasionally to their wives.

The hiss of the snake, the laugh of the hyena, the bray of the ass, the growl of the bear, the grunt of the hog, the bark of the wolf and the roar of the lion are duplicated in the so-called lordly man.

Maybe Wellman will find water at the north pole, in accordance with his expectations, when he gets there, but we venture to say that it will be in solid blocks that he will have to melt, if he wants to utilize it for navigating purposes.

Hawaiians are talking of tapping a volcano there and using the lava to build a needed breakwater. Nature may do things from the grandeur standpoint, but man is beginning to see the business end in her awe-inspiring sublimity.

For many years now the people of Putney, near London, have been accustomed to see Mr. Swinburne leave his home, The Pines, at the same hour every day for his "constitutional." He returns from his walk the same time every day. So punctual is he in leaving his residence and returning to it that watches might be set by him. The poet's walk is always to the same spot on the heath.

The editor of the Museum Gazette of London has made an attempt to estimate the length of time man has inhabited Great Britain. He allows 250,000 years. The period seems long, but the tendency of late has been to extend it, so that the historic period of some 2,000 years in Britain is a small fraction of man's existence here, as the whole human epoch is a small fraction of the world's history.

Two German aeronauts have accomplished the feat of traveling from Berlin to Leicestershire in England by balloon, a distance of 812 miles, in just 19 hours. This recalls the world's balloon long-distance record of 1250 miles achieved by Count de la Vaulx in 1900 in a journey from Paris to Kieff, in Russia, but it doesn't make it sure that Walter Wellman will reach the pole.

A good many housekeepers will be interested in the fact that Franklin Square house since it opened a little less than five years ago has accommodated 11,462 young women, to whom have been served approximately 1,680,000 meals; also in the statement that the meals to all permanent residents have cost a trifle more than 14 cents each. To furnish good meals at that price under present conditions, says Boston Globe, requires good management.

Europe sometimes overwhelms her American child with blessings. One week's shower of English periodicals contains the declarations that the American army is the most intelligent, highly trained and best equipped in the world, and that the American woman is better read and more cultivated than the English woman of corresponding class. These things are pleasant to read, but it will be well to offset them with the warning of a German critic who has lived among us, that the prevailing culture of our men is very low, that we leave the high and fine things of life too much to our women.

Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, wife of the New York traction millionaire, has so much charity work in hand that she has a private office and staff of clerks and stenographers. She has given away about \$4,000,000 in building hospitals, convents, schools and churches.

"The best that can be said about automobiles," remarks the Charleston News, "is that they will stand still without being hitched." But the trouble is that too often they persist in standing still when they ought to get a move on.

The abdication of the czar has been announced as probable ever since he became the "little father," but he, nevertheless, seems to be hanging on to his job quite persistently. Perhaps he needs it to support his family, poor fellow, for none of his royal relatives seemed to be inclined to take him in.

Among the wonderful jewels worn by Englishwomen is a weird necklace, 2,000 years old, taken from an Egyptian mummy and presented to Mrs. St. John Brodric as a wedding gift by Sir John Scott Murray.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"Tut! They don't all marry the sons of brewers," I retorted. "You assured me once, while your affair with that Irish girl was on, that the short upper lip made Heaven seem possible, but unnecessary; then the next thing I knew she had shaken you for your impertinence. But perhaps it was Bates?"

I did not wait for an answer. I was not in a mood for reflection or nice distinctions. The man came in just then with a fresh plate of toast.

"Bates, Mr. Pickering has learned that I was away from the house on the night of the attack, and I'm ordered off for having broken my agreement to stay here. How do you suppose he heard of it so promptly?"

"From Morgan, quite possibly. I have a letter from Mr. Pickering myself this morning. Just a moment, sir."

He placed before me a note bearing the same date as my own. It was a sharp rebuke of Bates for his failure to report my absence promptly by wire, and he was ordered to prepare to leave on the first of February. "Close your accounts at the shopkeepers' and I will audit your bills on my arrival."

The tone was peremptory and contemptuous. Bates had failed to satisfy Pickering and was flung off like a smoked-out cigar.

"How much had he allowed you for expenses, Bates?"

He met my gaze imperturbably. "He pays me \$50 a month as wages, sir, and I am allowed \$75 for other expenses."

"But you didn't buy English pheasants and champagne on that allowance!"

He was carrying away the coffee tray and his eyes wandered to the windows.

"Not quite, sir. You see—"

"But I don't see!"

"It had occurred to me that as Mr. Pickering's allowance wasn't what you might call generous it was better to augment it—Well, sir, I took the liberty of advancing a trifle, as you might say, to the estate. Your grandfather would not have had you starve, sir."

He left hurriedly, as though to escape from the consequences of his words, and when I came to myself Larry was gloomily invoking his strange Irish gods.

"Larry Donovan, I've been tempted to kill that fellow a dozen times! This thing is too damned complicated for me. I wish my lamented grandfather had left me something easy. To think of it—that all the time I've been cursing and abusing Bates since I came here I've been giving me the fat of the land, just because of his devotion to my grandfather's memory. Lord, I can't face the fellow again!"

"As I have said before, you're rather lacking at times in perspicacity. Your intelligence is marred by large opaque spots. Now that there seems to be a woman in the case you're less sane than ever. Bah, these women! And now we've got to go to work."

"Bah, these women! My own heart caught the words. I was enraged and bitter. No wonder she had been anxious for me to avoid Pickering in Cincinnati, after daring me to follow her there!"

We called a council of war for that night that we might view matters in the light of Pickering's letter. His assuredness in ordering me to leave made prompt and decisive action necessary on my part. I summoned Stoddard to our conference, feeling confident of his friendliness.

"Of course," said the broad-shouldered chaplain, "if you could show that your absence was on business of very grave importance, the courts might construe in your favor."

Larry looked at the ceiling and blew rings of smoke languidly. I had not disclosed to either of them the cause of my absence. On such a matter I knew I should get precious little sympathy from Larry, and I had, moreover, a feeling that I could not discuss Marian Devereux with any one; I even shrank from mentioning her name, though it rang like the call of bugles in my blood.

She was always before me,—the charmed spirit of youth, linked to every foot of the earth, every gleam of the sun upon the ice-bound lake, every glory of the winter sunset. All the good impulses I had ever stifled were quickened to life by the thought of her. Amid the day's perplexities I started sometimes, thinking I heard her voice, her girlish laughter, or saw her again coming toward me down the stairs, or holding against the light her fan with its golden butterflies. I really knew so little of her; I could associate her with no home, only with that last fling of the autumn upon the lake, the snow-driven woodland, that twilight hour at the organ in the chapel, those stolen moments at the Armstrongs'. I remembered the pressure of the hour's affairs, and chafed at the necessity for asking of my perplexities with the good friends who were there to help.

I wished to be alone, to yield to the sweet mood that the thought of her brought me. The doubt that crept through my mind as to any possibility of connivance between her and Pickering was as vague and fleeting as the shadow of a swallow's wing on a sunny meadow.

"You don't intend fighting the fact of your absence, do you?" demanded Larry, after a long silence.

"Of course not!" I replied fiercely. "Pickering was right on my heels, and my absence was known to his men here. And it would not be square to my grandfather,—who never harmed a flea, may his blessed soul rest in peace!—to lie about it. They might nail me for perjury besides."

"Then the quicker we get ready for a siege the better. As I understand your attitude, you don't intend to move out until you've found where the sinner's hidden. Being a gallant gen-

tleman and of a forgiving nature, you want to be sure that the lady who is now entitled to it gets all there is coming to her, and as you don't trust the executor any further than a true Irishman trusts a British prime minister's promise, you're going to stand by to watch the bullion counted. Is that a correct analysis of your intentions?"

"That's as near one of my ideas as you're likely to get."

"Spoken like a man of spirit. And now we'd better stock up at once, in case we should be shut off from our source of supplies. This is a lonely place here; even the school is a remote neighbor. Better let Bates raid the village shops to-morrow. I've tried being hungry, and I don't care to repeat the experience."

"I can't imagine, I really can't believe," began the chaplain, "that Miss Devereux will want to be brought into this estate matter in any way. In fact, I have heard Sister Theresa say as much. I suppose there's no way of preventing a man from leaving his property to a young woman who has no claim on him,—who doesn't want anything from him."

"Bah, these women! People don't throw legacies to the birds these days."

"I turned and took a step toward the door."

"I said Miss Devereux," he repeated in dignified rebuke. "She came up this morning, and the Sister left at once for Chicago. Sister Theresa depends particularly upon Miss Devereux,—so I've heard, sir. Miss Devereux quite takes charge when the Sister goes away."

"You seem full of information," I remarked, taking another step toward my hat and coat.

"The devil!"

"I turned and took a step toward the door."

"I said Miss Devereux," he repeated in dignified rebuke. "She came up this morning, and the Sister left at once for Chicago. Sister Theresa depends particularly upon Miss Devereux,—so I've heard, sir. Miss Devereux quite takes charge when the Sister goes away."

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"I turned and took a step toward the door."

our dangers without pursuing shadows. Certain things were planned that night. We determined to exercise every precaution to prevent a surprise from without, and we resolved upon a new and systematic sounding of walls and floors, taking our clue from the efforts made by Morgan and his ally to find hiding places by this process. Pickering would undoubtedly arrive shortly, and we wished to anticipate his movements as far as possible.

CHAPTER XX.

The Return of Marian Devereux.

"Sister Theresa has left, sir." Bates had been into Annandale to mail some letters, and I was staring out upon the park from the library window when he entered. Stoddard, having kept watch the night before, was at home asleep, and Larry was off somewhere in the house treasure-hunting. I was feeling decidedly discouraged over our failure to make any progress with our investigations, and Bates' news did not interest me.

"Well, what of it?" I demanded, without turning round.

"Nothing, sir; but Miss Devereux has come back!"

"The devil!"

I turned and took a step toward the door.

"I said Miss Devereux," he repeated in dignified rebuke. "She came up this morning, and the Sister left at once for Chicago. Sister Theresa depends particularly upon Miss Devereux,—so I've heard, sir. Miss Devereux quite takes charge when the Sister goes away."

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Curing Fever Among the Bedouins.



Bedouins that wander in the desert have many rough and uncouth ways, but perhaps the most unique of these is the way they doctor fever patients. They have a rough and ready method of attempting to cure fever caused by the wounds they have inflicted on those they have captured for sale as slaves. Ice baths being out of the question, the patients are buried up to their necks in sand in the hope that the cool soil will allay the raging fever. The victims remain buried for several days until, indeed, it is said they are either killed or cured. Statistics obtained by those who have investigated the matter say that fully 80 per cent of the prisoners succumb to the treatment. The use of medicines is almost unknown among the tribesmen who inhabit the deserts.

ABATE LOSS OF LIVES.

GOVERNMENT TO MAKE STUDY OF MINE DISASTERS.

Expert on Explosives to Conduct a Series of Tests with a View to Making Toil Underground Less Dangerous.

Washington.—Scientific study of the causes of mine disasters has been undertaken by the fuel division of the geological survey in the hope that the great loss of life in the mines of this country may be abated. Clarence Hall, an expert on explosives, has returned from a trip to England and Belgium, where mine owners, miners, the government and the manufacturers of explosives cooperate in an effort to prevent explosions.

Experiments there show that many accidents are due to coal dust rather than gas. Plans have been made by the fuel division to erect, probably near Pittsburgh, an experiment station where tests will be made of various dynamites and blasting powders to determine their safety in the presence of deadly fire damp and coal gas. Explosives will be hurled from a mortar into a large steel boiler plate 100 feet long and six feet in diameter charged with fire damp and air or coal dust and air. If ignition falls the explosives will be known as permissible explosives.

The mine operators of the country will be urged to use them. Safety valves will be placed all along the top of the cylinder and will be left unfashioned in such a manner that when there is an explosion the valves will fly open on their hinges. A series of portfolios on the side covered with one-half inch glass will enable those conducting the experiments to witness the explosion from the observation house, 60 feet away. While these tests are being conducted operators and miners will be invited to be present.

Another branch of the experimental work will be conducted in a miniature coal mine. Miners will be there taught

the art of saving the lives of their fellow men. Hundreds of lives could be saved in gas explosions were it possible for the rescue parties to enter immediately following the accident. The menacing bank of fire damp, however, often holds the relief work back for hours, while the entombed workers slowly suffocate or helplessly await the approach of devouring flames.

The government experts have found in Europe an apparatus which, when worn by members of a rescue party, permits them in safety to enter any place where there is gas. It consists of a canvas jacket equipped with cylinders of compressed oxygen connected with the operator's mouth by a flexible rubber-lined metallic tube. The use of oxygen is regulated by a pressure gauge. The exhalation of the operator is passed through small lumps of potassium hydroxide, the carbon dioxide being absorbed and the remaining product, together with more oxygen, is again available for the operator. At present no apparatus of such a nature is known to be in the United States.

If the experiments are satisfactory here, mine owners will be urged to keep these jackets in the mine and also above ground. The device will be given a thorough test in the miniature mine, in which there will be drifts, headings, rooms and ladders.

Live Lobster in Live Cod.

Augusta, Me.—The attention of L. T. Carleton, chairman of the fish and game commission, has been called to a large steak cod recently caught by Capt. Everett Ricker, and which contained in its stomach a live lobster, ten inches in length.

Chairman Carleton, in company with a photographer, visited Portland, where the fish was on exhibition, and had several photographs made. "It is the most remarkable thing I ever heard of in the shape of freaks," said Mr. Carleton. "From the condition of the cod's stomach it was evident that the lobster had been swallowed when an infant, and had been years growing to attain its present size."

YOUNG FIELD IS NO MOLLYCODDLE.

Heir to Vast Fortune Learns to Heave Coal Aboard Ship.

London.—Young Marshall Field, one of the wealthiest boys in the world, is no "mollycoddle," there is nothing of the effete plutocrat about him. Recently his mother sent him from Monte Carlo to England in charge of a government, for it was time for him to return to Eton. Crossing the channel the governess was very seasick and young Field in the course of his explorations descended to the stoke hold, where the ship's fires are fed. He made a fast friend of a stoker, who, without suspecting who the youngster was, became kind and friendly enough to instruct him in the mystery of heaving coal.

There was a hue and cry all over the ship for him and when the boy was finally discovered anxiety was turned to mirth, for he looked like a chimney sweep, his hair and eyes being filled with coal dust and his fine clothes torn.

The boy does not progress in his studies too fast, for his fond mother yields to his least complaint and gives him too many inopportune holidays. He did not like Rugby. Mrs. Field sent him to Eton, although she had engaged a house at Ashby St. Leger, near Rugby. When he was equipped with the orthodox Eton top hat he vowed he would not wear it "and make a guy" of himself. Now Mrs. Field will take a house in the Windsor district so that she will be near him at Eton.

Join to Fight Washerwomen.

Alton, Ill.—Several hundred families here are forming a cooperative company to have family washing done on better terms than they now get. It is claimed that the washerwomen are unfairly demanding extortionate prices. The combine will elect officers and conduct a laundry business for all its members.

Fishing by Wireless.

New York.—A large fisheries company operating along the Atlantic coast keeps track of the shoals of fish by means of wireless telegraphy. The fleet comprises 40 vessels. When the coastwise steamships sight the fish they can communicate their movements to the other vessels immediately.

LADY ISABEL'S GUEST

By MRS. NEISH.

Lady Isabel leaned back with a despairing sigh.

"You see," she explained to me. "Vernon's Aunt Marian has just written to say she is coming to us for two whole months. Two months," groaned Lady Isabel, "and one of them will be in the height of the season."

"I will please your husband to have her," I said tentatively.

"Will it?" echoed Lady Isabel. "You should have heard what he said when I showed him the letter."

"Why do you want her then, if neither of you want her?"

"Vernon says we must, because she is awfully rich, and has no one else to leave her money to; and, of course, I have my poor darling daughter Bab's future to consider," said Lady Isabel unselfishly.

"Poor you," I said with sympathy.

She smiled. "It'll be poor Vernon—he won't see much of me, Marjorie; for I am too ill, really, to come downstairs."

I stared. "Are you ill?"

Lady Isabel leant back in her chair and sighed faintly. "No, but I am going to be—that is how I mean to get her away before the season if I can."

"But you can't be ill if you aren't ill," I said argumentatively.

"Can't I?" said Lady Isabel, "you wait and see."

I felt rather sorry for Lord Etchington, whom I met on the stairs.

"Going, Miss Anstruther," he said; "has Isabel told you my Aunt Marian is coming to us for two months?" He laughed, then sighed dejectedly.



A Most Fearsome Looking Old Lady.

"She's a holy terror—won't you come around and help poor little Isabel to entertain her? It's rather a bore any one coming to her for so long, and she is bringing not only a maid, but two pugs and a parrot, and poor Isabel cannot bear pugs or a noise."

Poor Lord Etchington, his only thought was for his wife's comfort; and I wondered as I went away, after promising to come and take the old lady off their hands sometimes, why this sort of woman always gets one of the few unselfish men there are in the world.

Three days later I went round to call. Lady Isabel's husband was having tea with the aunt, a most fearsome looking old lady, not unlike the parrot whose cage was at her side. He rose to meet me with the utmost relief.

"My dear Vernon, you spoil that young woman; she was perfectly well last night at dinner. I have no patience with these modern fits of illness. Now in my day young women—"

"Nasty old cat," added the parrot, who must, I think, have been down in the kitchen.

I found Isabel lying on the sofa in a mauve chiffon suit-de-lit, and Elise hovering over her with much anxiety.

"Are you going to ask Dr. Parkes to order you away, Isabel?" I asked, anticipating a little.

She shook her head. "No, dear, it wouldn't be any good: you see, she would be sure to offer to come as well. She has already upset the whole house: Minto and her pugs had a fearful fight last night, and the head housemaid came to me in tears this morning and said she 'couldn't' put up with being took to task," and Mrs. Green said she can't have 'that maid' in and out of her kitchen all day for two months, and she would rather go now, if it's all the same to me!"

Poor Lady Isabel! After seeing the aunt I began to feel really sorry. "Cannot you tell her you are unable to put her up for more than a month?" I suggested.

Lady Isabel shook her head. "It wouldn't have the slightest effect," she said despondently. "You don't know her. She will probably stay on and on until July. Faith may remove mountains," she added viciously, "but I'm certain nothing will move Vernon's aunt."

"Shall I come in to-morrow and take her out in the automobile?"

Lady Isabel hesitated. "No, she wouldn't get upset; those sort of people never do. Any way, don't come to-morrow, Marjorie. Come one day next week—Monday—will that suit? Yes, all right. Good-bye then, dear, and

thank you so much; and be sure you come again on Monday afternoon."

The following Monday I therefore went round early after luncheon to see Lady Isabel and help her entertain her aunt, but I found the house in a state of great commotion, and the hall full of boxes and parcels and pugs and the parrot.

"Are you going away, Lady St. Almond?" I asked the old lady, as she came out of the morning-room, giving loud directions to her maid about her luggage and her pets.

"Yes, yes, I am going at once," she replied hurriedly. "Such a dreadful thing has happened, Miss Anstruther. She drew me into the morning-room. 'Don't be alarmed,' she said tragically, looking exceedingly frightened herself; 'but some of this on your handkerchief.' She poured something exceedingly pungent on to my handkerchief as she spoke with so shaking a hand that most of it unfortunately fell on my new white blouse. 'There is no danger, I assure you; none whatever.'"

"What is it?" I asked; "whatever is the matter?"

"Poor Isabel! I am sorry I misjudged her. I really thought her illness was fancy; but they say it is measles—German measles—the most virulent and contagious kind. I only hope it's nothing worse. Doctors often make mistakes. I am not at all nervous for myself," said the old lady, who was obviously in a state of the most violent alarm; "but my maid is quite a young girl, and these infectious things are so trying. I thought I had better return home at once. My nephew is unfortunately away," she continued. "He was obliged to go out of town yesterday morning—so very unfortunate for him. I wanted to wire, but Isabel would not hear of it."

"I will go up and see her at once," I said, turning to leave the room.

"Oh! my dear," the old lady looked horrified—"pray do not run so needless a risk; it would really be most unwise of you; I must protest."

"But I am not at all nervous," I reassured her.

She held out her hand. "Very well, then, if you really will; but it is not wise of you to do—will say good-bye, though, as I dare say you will not be down before I go."

"Oh, I can easily come down and see you off."

"No, no," said the old lady sharply; "I must really beg of you not to do so—there is my young maid, you see; for her sake I must not run any needless risks. Is your cab there, Barnes?"

She was evidently in a fever to depart, but luckily was not kept much longer in suspense, for, as I turned up the corridor towards Lady Isabel's bedroom, I heard the first of the boxes bumped heavily against the top of the cab and the brougham drive up to take the Aunt.

Elise came to the door to meet me. "How is Lady Isabel?" I asked. "I am sorry to hear she is so ill, Elise."

Elise's conduct was certainly remarkable, if not actually heartless.

She passed me, and leaning over the stairs, looked eagerly down into the hall below. Returning a moment later, she ushered me with many apologies into Lady Isabel's bedroom.

The blinds were drawn and the furniture was carefully covered with dust sheets, but beyond a faint odor of some delicate perfume there was no sign of Lady Isabel.

"Why, Elise?" I turned to the girl in utter amazement—"where on earth is Lady Isabel?"

"Hairdressing is away to the sea-side, to Eastbourne," said Elise, her eyes demurely fixed on the tip of her shoe. "Hairdressing, she think it the queerest way to—"

"Yes, I understand," I interposed hurriedly.

"And so she goes away yesterday in the morning, but I telegraph her now, this moment, mademoiselle, and she return in the morning home again. Will mademoiselle come back to-morrow afternoon?" she added anxiously.

"Yes, I will come," I replied.

As I went slowly down the steps and into the sunny street again a carriage, weighted heavily with two months' luggage, turned clumsily round the corner, and I caught a last glimpse of the solemn face of a black-nosed pug looking thoughtfully out of the window into the street.

By a Nose.

"He had a string of horses," remarked a racegoer in the office of the Savoy. "Funny thing about him, too—had 'em all called Nose."

"There was By a Nose, Long Nose, Your Nose, My Nose, His Nose, Red Nose, Pug Nose, and several more, nobody knows now anyway."

"Come a big race. He enters His Nose, Your Nose, and By a Nose, them being the best runners in the bunch."

"Well, come to bettin'. Guys lookin' for inside information."

"What looks good to you?" a fellow asks me.

"Well, I says, 'I picked My Nose to win, and I put a little bet on Your Nose to show.'"

"The stable boy, he knows, 'butts in a tout, and he says 'It's His Nose by a length, sure,' seen 'em runnin'!"

"Who win? Horse named Blow Hard; he win by a nose."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Ice Barrier Extends for Miles.

The unique floating ice barrier pushed out from the mysterious Antarctic land was found by Capt. Scott's expedition to extend 500 miles westward from the volcanoes Erebus and Terror, and more than 400 miles toward the pole, reaching beyond 82 degrees 17 minutes south latitude. The front rises 10 to 280 feet above the water.

So long as we love, we serve. So long as we are loved by others I would almost say we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

To him that hath it shall be given (to get out of paying his taxes) but from him that hath not shall be taken (directly or indirectly) even that which he hath.—Puck.

ECHOES FROM RELIGIOUS FIELDS

FROM SHIP'S BRIDGE TO PULPIT.

How a Rough Fisherman Was Led to Become a Fisher of Men.

The lives of many city missionaries read like romance. Such a life has been that of Rev. W. H. Collinson, evangelist of the United Christian Workers City Mission church, Bronx, N. Y. Left as a waif at a London door, some one took him in. Soon homeless again, he was taken on a fishing smack to the North sea fishing grounds, and he helped bring the harvests of the ocean to the famous Billingsgate market in London. Here he heard D. L. Moody and was converted. He had the aid and sympathy of Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, and soon was preaching the Word to fishermen in the market and those engaged in deep-sea fishing in the North sea. He there witnessed the spiritual transformation of many lives. He had greater influence with the men because he had learned "to scrub the cabin, make puddings, mend nets, splice the ropes, steer the ship and command a vessel."

His first pulpit was a three-legged table in a barn, where he spoke to 40 farmers on "Being Saved by Grace." His best loved work was among the fishermen, and he was the first recipient of a silk "Bathed Flag" from the late Baroness Burdett Coutts.

Like many seafaring men, the captain likes change of scene, but is ever ready to engage in hard service on sea or land for the lost. He followed for awhile John Sampson, the "Cornwall preacher," and was a coworker with Gipsy Smith. At Steelton, Pa., he started a mission among 3,000 steel workers and held "shop" meetings. He recently held Gospel services at the Union church, Corona, N. Y. His earnest addresses abounded in nautical terms and pictures, adding zest to his exhortations, says the Christian Herald.

At the City Mission church in the Bronx the Gospel is preached, the sick are visited and situations are secured for the unemployed. Mrs. Collinson, his "first mate," helps in his Gospel services and his daughter Eva, the "second mate" of the Gospel ship, is also the musician. Together they hold meetings on board ship, in saloons, barber shops and factories. Their work has been supported by voluntary gifts and has been a means of blessing to many.

Successful Missionary Labor.

For several years the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions has been doing a missionary work in Nauru, an island separate from all other groups in the Pacific ocean. Its people seem to be hardy and vigorous, numbering somewhat less than 2,000 souls at the present time. A German missionary, Rev. De la Porte, has labored there since 1899 under the American board with extraordinary vigor and success. He has gathered converts in numbers that parallel, it is said, the earliest beginnings at Jerusalem. From the beginning Mr. De la Porte labored at translation work. In 1902 he translated part of the New Testament; this was printed on the missionary press at Kusale in the Caroline islands, 500 copies in all. These were distributed among the people in 1903, and Mr. De la Porte writes: "The living Word of God has since then worked mightily in the hearts of this little nation."

Personal Experience.

Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, whose Christian and medical work in Labrador has won the admiration of two continents, made it clear in an address delivered at the Northfield school February 5, Founder's day, that this work would not probably have been done, had not the purpose of his life been altered under the influence of D. L. Moody. Dr. Grenfell's story showed how he had in 1883 been a medical student, utterly indifferent to religion, and caring most for athletics and all kinds of sports. He drifted with the crowd into a Moody meeting in London one night, where the currents of his life were entirely changed.

A Queen's Influence.

The queen of Holland has initiated a daily religious service at the palace in The Hague, which is open to every member of her household, from the grand chamberlain to the butler. The queen takes her seat at a small table in the dining-room and begins by reading a psalm, which is afterward sung by all present. She then reads a chapter from the Scriptures, and the ceremony closes with the singing of a hymn.

Go-to-Church Society.

The Go-to-Church society is the name of an organization of children in the Scotch Presbyterian church, the second oldest of the denomination in New York city. This has about 75 members, and it was organized by the pastor, Rev. Dr. David G. Wylie. The little folks promise to go to church every Sunday morning they possibly can.

Boys' Work Groups.

The Boys' department membership in the Y. M. C. A. throughout the country increased from 23,405 to 65,000, and its qualified secretaries from 31 to 175. The number of students in educational classes has reached 38,826.

Consecrated Bishop.

Rev. William A. Jones, D. D., O. S. A., bishop-elect of San Juan, Porto Rico, was consecrated in the cathedral at Havana on Sunday, March 24. A number of his brother priests of the order of St. Augustine went from the United States to attend the ceremony.

Wytopitlock.

Any one of the Indian names of Maine is a terror to the postal clerks, but there is one that the men of letters particularly abhor, because of the many and often absurd ways in which people spell it. This is Wytopitlock—seemingly simple enough, but in everyday affairs a name strangely twisted and tortured. Wytopitlock is a little post office in Reed Plantation, Ardoostock county, and the postmaster there has kept a record of some of the more remarkable attempts

at spelling its name. Here are a few: Whitplock, Winter Pitlock, Widow Padlock, Witter Petlock, Witter Pelog, Whytlock, Wytlock, Witter Pistlock, Wylapitlock, Wypitlock, Wittepostlock, Wypitlock, Psytlock, Pytlock, Anytopetlock, Flytopetlock, Wytopylls, Wytpe Pedlock, White Oak Padlock, Wyttopetlock, Witpidlock, Westpitlock, Whetlock, Wypitlock, Mitaplock, Westapitlock, Wadotpitlock, Peadlock and Weetopetlock. The place is commonly known among the woodsmen as Pitlock.—Bangor News.

PARABLE FROM THE RUSSIAN.

Well Might We All Say "I, Too, Am But a Sinner."

Ivan Ovanovich was a housebreaker and for a long time success attended on his crimes, but at last he was taken and sent to Siberia. There he remained 17 years.

He had gone to Siberia a hardened and bitter man. He returned home kind and humble, for in those barren wastes God had revealed his truth to him. God had softened his heart.

And Ivan Ovanovich, in order to atone for his many crimes, took the little money he had saved in prison and set forth on the long pilgrimage to Jerusalem.

After many hardships he reached the holy city. He saw the sepulcher, the mount, the garden. And the burden of his sins was lightened and he wept any prayer.

One day a beggar asked him for alms.

"I have nothing, brother."

"Dox, you lie!"

And the beggar struck down the aged pilgrim with his iron-shod staff, searched him, and finding that he had indeed no money, made off.

But Ivan Ovanovich lay by the roadside, blood flowing from a great wound in his head. All night he lay there in the cold and in the morning they found him and took him to a hospital. It was said that he would die.

As he lay dying six vagabonds, the beggar among them, were brought into the room and ranged at his bedside.

"Tell us, Ivan Ovanovich," said the prefect, "which of these men struck you down—for one them it was—and

For Strangers Only.

J. Edward Addicks was condemning a certain politician. "The man has no experience," he said, "and he has not sense enough to conceal his lack of

THE GROWTH OF FISHES.

Males Attain Their Maturity Earlier Than Females.

There is now in course of arrangement in the Central hall of the Natural History museum at South Kensington, says the London Daily Graphic, a most interesting exhibition illustrating some of the principal features of the fishery investigation work of the Marine Biological association, toward the support of which the chancellor of the exchequer was recently asked to increase the government grant. Specimens of pollack are on view showing the annual growth rate in the English channel, which varies from about one and a half to two and a half inches at the age of three to four months to 2 1/2 inches at the end of the sixth summer. A series of scales taken from the same fish at various periods are also exhibited in illustration of another method of determining the age of fish. In like manner a number of plaice taken from the bays and estuaries on the east coast of England, the English channel and the southern part of the North sea are on exhibition, an examination showing that for the first three years the growth rate of both males and females is practically identical, and that after that period the growth of the males is slower than that of females, a circumstance which is associated with the earlier maturity of the males.

Build the scoop board just wide enough so that the sides will come on the outside of the wagon box. In this

MAY BE PAPAL SECRETARY OF STATE



Private advices received in this country tend to confirm cable reports that Cardinal Merry Del Val will retire from the office of secretary of state for Pius X. It is stated that he is to be succeeded by an English-speaking prelate and that Monsignor Kennedy, rector of the American college at Rome, may get this high office.

his crime shall be expiated on the gallows."

The eyes of the dying man closed and he said in a weak, sad voice: "Let him go, whoever he may be, for I, too, am but a criminal."

The Only Cat She Had, Too.

A woman went to Justice Miller's court the other afternoon and said to Clem Ehlinger, the clerk, according to the Kansas City Times:

"I want you to come right out to my house and arrest my husband."

"Why?" asked the clerk.

"He got drunk yesterday, hit his boss and got fired," said the woman. "Then he came home and killed the cat—and it's the only cat I've got left."

"Well, I can't arrest a man for killing a cat," Mr. Ehlinger replied, "but I'll tell what I can do. I know where you can get another cat."

The woman took the address and left.

Orderly.

Judge—You declare that hunger forced you to break into the dining room. But you also stole a pair of boots that were there. What have you to say to that?

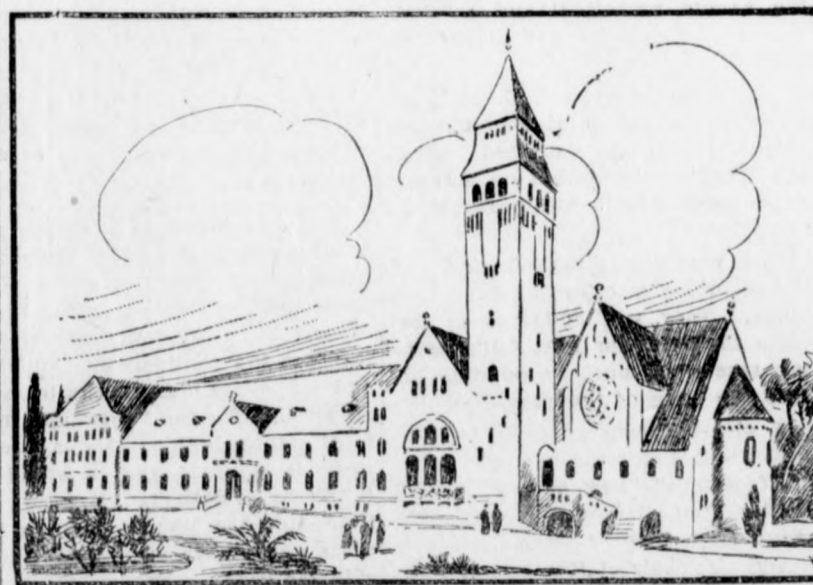
Burglar—That boots do not belong in the dining room.—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Fliegende Blätter.

Fooling a Wolf.

A boy 12 years old, the son of a pioneer in Montana, observed a wolf sneaking about one day last January. He took a sheep skin and spread it over a low bush in such a way that it resembled the live animal, and after a time the wolf made a dash for it.

He detected the fraud at once, and instead of galloping away with the pelt, which would have made a good dinner for him, he dropped it and sneaked off with his tail between his legs. He realized that he had been made the victim of a joke, and he felt the same as a boy who had been April fooled.

BUILDING ON MOUNT OLIVES



The cornerstone of the church to be erected on the Mount of Olives by the Empress of Germany which will be known as the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria foundation was laid with imposing ceremony on easter Monday on the Mount of Olives.

Wytopitlock.

Any one of the Indian names of Maine is a terror to the postal clerks, but there is one that the men of letters particularly abhor, because of the many and often absurd ways in which people spell it. This is Wytopitlock—seemingly simple enough, but in everyday affairs a name strangely twisted and tortured. Wytopitlock is a little post office in Reed Plantation, Ardoostock county, and the postmaster there has kept a record of some of the more remarkable attempts

THE GARDEN FARM

END SCOOPS FOR WAGON BOX.

How a Convenient Attachment Can Be Easily Made.

A handy scoop board which can be attached to the rear end of any wagon box is shown herewith. The sketch shows very clearly how it is constructed. All that is necessary is to make a floor for the scoop six inches longer than the box is high, with width as illustrated.

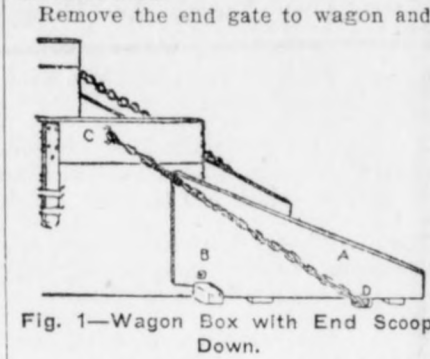


Fig. 1—Wagon Box with End Scoop Down.

attach the scoop board. This may be done by using small strap hinges with screws so that the scoop board can be removed when not desired, or it will be possible to put a bolt through the side of the scoop board at a point near B so as to form a pivot for the end.

Build the scoop board just wide enough so that the sides will come on the outside of the wagon box. In this

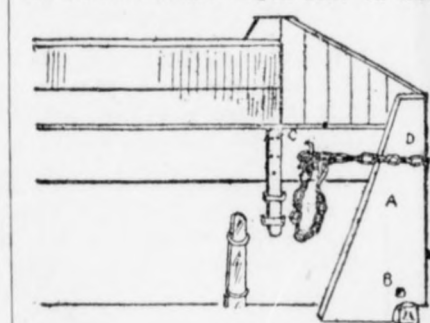


Fig. 2—Scoop in Position.

way, says Prairie Farmer, it will serve the double purpose of holding the sides of the box together and keeping the corn from rolling off when lowering for scooping.

Chain is fastened in the manner shown in Fig. 1 which also illustrates how the scoop board is fastened when lowered. Fig. 2 illustrates the method of fastening when it is drawn up in position.

It is best to have chain fastened in manner shown, and passing clear around under the scoop board to the large straps shown at D. This chain will give added support to the end piece.

DO NOT MIX BREEDS OF CATTLE.

Experience of One Farmer Was That It Did Not Pay.

The temptation of farmers not especially interested in dairying to cater to meat production as well as milk is very strong, but if they will follow the experience of others who have endeavored to carry on dual purpose stock raising, I believe they can save themselves some costly experiments. I refer in particular to the mixing of different breeds of cattle in order to obtain an animal that will be valuable for both milk and beef.

I met the other day a farmer, continues this writer in Orange Judd Farmer, who had used no less than four different breeds of bulls in the last six years. He said he had arrived at the point where he was determined to sell out everything and start again, this time to breed one kind of stock and keep them pure.

The demand to-day is for animals that are able to do a certain class of work a little better than the ordinary or common kind. To do this we must use special purpose animals. There is no dodging the fact that such animals will in the long run perform their work with greater economy and greater profit. There is no objection to grading up with one line of stock. In fact, this is a good method to pursue, and certainly a practical one, but I believe it is a great mistake to use, in this grading up, animals with a great difference of type and conformation.

As competition grows sharper, and it certainly will, we will feel the need of getting the best service from not only our live stock, but also our fields. The importance of making two blades of grass grow where one formerly did, or to make a cow produce as much butter as two of the common sort, or a steer to fatten a year earlier and with less feed than his scrub cousin, is growing more urgent every year. Don't be satisfied with average results for the average is always poor, and certainly one should have an ambition to do better than poor.

Seed Potatoes.

In the cutting of seed potatoes, it has been found advisable not to leave too many eyes to each piece. Too many stalks means light stalks, which can be blown down more easily than large stalks. Probably too many stalks mean too many roots and the formation of too many tubers for many of them to be of good size. Little potatoes are not marketable, no matter how good the variety may be. For some years there was quite a furore for the growing of potatoes from whole potatoes as seed, but there is probably nothing gained by this practice, and there is a considerable loss of seed material. Probably the very old practice of cutting to two eyes is as good as any.

The Cost of Gain.

The cost of making gains on the body of the hog is now one of the great things to consider in the feeding of hogs. When foods for hogs cost nothing, no one thought of asking how much a pound of gain cost. We must use more pasturage, and work into that pasturage some of the legumes, as these are rich in the nitrogen that is used in making muscle. Without muscle the hog is without stamina.

Device to Cut Seed Potatoes.

will run down to the opening and the bottom is slatted to let out the soil shoveled up with the potatoes. The cutting is simple. An old case knife (a) is fastened to the end of a plank or board (b) in such a way that potatoes can be pushed against the knife and fall from it into the basket beneath. The operator sits on the box to which the board is fastened and can work very rapidly.

Plowing Hilly Land.

In the plowing of hilly land, it is necessary to take into consideration the possibility of its gullying. It is impossible to lay down rules for this, as the character of the soil will regulate to a considerable extent the amount of washing that is likely to occur. It is a mistake to plow such land up and down the slope, as the furrows become the beds of torrents. If the plowing is done crosswise of the slope the chances for washing are decreased. If the land is very sandy and the slope long, unplowed strips of sod can be left at intervals. These will prevent washing to a considerable extent.

THE OATS CROP.

It Can Be Sown Profitably on a Piece of Ground That Is Foul.

A piece of ground that is foul can be cleaned in no easier manner than to sow oats and clover early in the spring. During the growing season, oats and clover get ahead of the weeds and smother them out. The crop is cut before those weeds which do develop mature seed. If oats are removed at once and the land pastured, there is not much danger of weeds developing freely. If, however, the weeds do get a start, the field can be mowed before the seed matures and the clover allowed to produce a crop the next year.

In many cases it may be desirable to plow the land as soon as the oats are harvested, turning under the weeds. When they start again, a few weeks later the ground may be disked and any development prevented. This can be repeated as often as necessary until cold weather arrives. The following year the field can be planted to corn and thoroughly cultivated, or if in a winter wheat region, can be seeded to that grain the same autumn. By the end of the second year, a field treated in this way, no matter how foul, will be practically free from all annuals.

Another important item, says Orange Judd Farmer, is the effect of the oats crop on the mechanical condition of the soil. This, of course, will depend somewhat upon the condition of the ground and when the seeds are put in. If the work started early, before the ground dried out, the mechanical condition of the soil is not improved, as the tendency would be to cause caking. However, good farmers nowadays do not work their land when it contains an excess of moisture. Consequently, as a rule, the land speedily works up fine and mellow. Then the roots of the oats supply considerable humus, so that it is usually friable and more easily worked than it was before the crop was grown upon it. If, as should be done when the price of seed is reasonable, clover is put in with the oats, the nitrogen content of the soil will be increased, and also the supply of vegetable matter. This being true, the growing of the oats crop is an exceedingly important item in crop rotation.

While the bulk of the oats crop will always be threshed and fed in that manner or marketed a larger proportion could be used more economically if fed in the sheaf. In this form, particularly if the crop is cut a little on the green order and dried thoroughly, an abundance of high-grade feed is obtained. If a portion of the oats crop from drought, excessive moisture, or some other cause, happens to be a little light or uneven, it can be utilized to excellent advantage as sheaf oats.

SUCCESS WITH POLE BEANS.

Some Suggestions as to Cultivation by One Who Knows.

Lima beans will grow and do well in any fair garden or corn land, but will yield better and be more profitable if put on a good sandy loam, well drained and sloping a little toward the south.

We prepare the ground carefully, plowing, harrowing and dragging with plank drag to put land in good condition.

Then we set the poles three by three and one-half feet, widest apart east and west, for we cultivate only one way, through the widest spaces.

A pole six to seven feet is long enough. We set them before planting leaning poles to the north a little. In setting poles we use a sharp, round stake, driving it one foot into the ground then remove and put in pole as tight as possible.

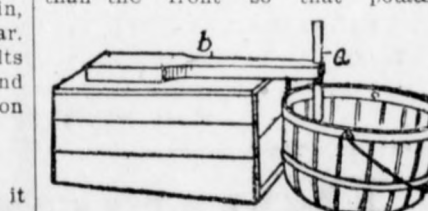
The large flat limas we plant by pressing each bean into the ground, eye downward, about one inch deep, planting six or eight beans in a circle around each pole. For smaller pole beans we make a place about two inches deep around each pole, then drop beans and cover with hoe.

We cultivate, hoe and keep clean until late in summer, sometimes helping vines take to the poles, says a writer in Farm and Home. Remember that all pole beans run the same way around the pole and if started in the other direction they will not grow.

CUTTING SEED POTATOES.

Two Eyes Should Be on Each Piece to Be Planted.

In the principal potato growing sections, medium to large seed is used for planting and cut to two eyes. In the famous Greeley district of Colorado cutting is done by hand. Potatoes are shoveled into a bin or hopper, made of a dry goods box raised on legs. The back is made higher than the front so that potatoes



Device to Cut Seed Potatoes.

will run down to the opening and the bottom is slatted to let out the soil shoveled up with the potatoes. The cutting is simple. An old case knife (a) is fastened to the end of a plank or board (b) in such a way that potatoes can be pushed against the knife and fall from it into the basket beneath. The operator sits on the box to which the board is fastened and can work very rapidly.

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CHANCE IN BARN

Beginning Saturday, June 1st, the Bryan & Hamrick Livery Barn will be located at the old Harris & Kreigh stand at the corner of Indiana and Walnut Streets.

NEW TELEPHONE 48

Fred D. Bryan, Arthur J. Hamrick

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

China way down at Hopwood's.
Joe Hoffman, left for Indianapolis and Chicago this morning.

Mrs. Fannie Walls has returned from a visit in Indianapolis.

Miss Mae Dellen will sing at the Christian church tomorrow morning.

Mrs. Eugene Hector of Chicago, is a guest of Mrs. J. Y. Denton today.

Miss Margaret Hays went to Worthington this morning to spend Sunday.

Col. C. C. Matson is in Chicago, visiting his daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Brown.

Miss May Collins has returned to Terre Haute, after a visit with friends here.

Miss Bernice Sullivan of Ladoga, came this morning to visit Miss Maude Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Beemer and son have returned from a several days visit in Lafayette.

Misses Lura and Nora Watkins have returned to Roachdale after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. George Ruark, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Phoebe Siddons, has returned to Fillmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown of North Vine street are the parents of a daughter, born this morning.

Amos Stuart and son of Elwood, who have been here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Bratlin have returned home.

Special sale on China at Hopwood's.
Miss Genevieve White, who has been here visiting friends at the dorm returned to her home in St. Joseph, Michigan.

Miss Lola Ghormely, who has been visiting in Ladoga, passed through here today en route to her home in Charleston.

Francis M. Cheek of Ulin, Ills., is visiting her sisters the Misses Crouch. She came to attend the Woodson-John wedding.

Mrs. C. T. Peck will leave next week to attend the Jamestown exposition and will also visit in Boston before returning.

Miss Gertrude Welch, who was here to attend commencement exercises returned to her home in Edwards this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kesterson and little daughter went to Bedford this morning for a several days visit with Mrs. Joe Taylor.

Mrs. J. Wilkinson and son, Max, who have been visiting in Indianapolis for several days, returned to their home in Bainbridge this morning.

Mrs. O. L. Lyon who has been here visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lyon has gone to Bloomington before leaving for her future home in Enid, Oklahoma.

F. L. Gill, a cook at one of the Big Four construction camps, was arrested last night for intoxication. This morning he was before the mayor and fined \$11 for the offence.

Special Train Indianapolis Via Big 4

June 2, 9 a. m.
Return start at 7:30 p. m. Fare \$1.00.

F. P. HUESTIS

Pennsylvania LINES SPECIAL LOW FARES

LOS ANGELES, June 10 to 14, account National Eclectic Medical Association.

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION (Norfolk, Va.) daily until November 30. Choice of many desirable routes—all rail, or by Ocean steamer; Potomac River and Chesapeake Bay steamboats. Stop-overs at New York, Boston, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

SUMMER TOURIST FARES to famous resorts along Jersey Coast, in Long Island and in New England, with New York and Philadelphia stop-overs. Also to Lake and Mountain resorts, and to Colorado and Pacific Coast.

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 24 and 25, Master Plumbers' Convention.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., July 3 to 7, K. T. Conclave.

SPokane, June 27 to July 1, B. Y. P. U.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, June 29 to July 5, C. E.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12 to 16—B. P. O. E.—direct or via Washington, with stop-overs at Baltimore and Washington.

SEASHORE EXCURSION to Atlantic City, Cape May and eight other popular seaside resorts, August 8.

For full particulars consult J. S. DOWLING, Ticket Agent

Make a Noise Like Summertime

Come in and select a hammock from our new assortment. We have them in large variety of color and price to suit the purchaser. Come to-day and get first choice.

DAVID E. BADGER
FRANK E. GREEN
West Side Drug Store

George Oyler, formerly proprietor of the Belnap Hotel, is here for a few days' visit and to look after business affairs.

Audrey Kelfer, who has been here visiting his parents, left last night for Harrington, Kansas, where he makes his headquarters. He is employed by the State Fe.

A pleasure trip to Indianapolis in the Sims & Co. big touring car by Mrs. J. M. Murphy, Mrs. Lilly Allen, Mrs. Brogan and Mrs. Mitchell was spoiled yesterday by the refusal of the "Honk! Honk!" machine to properly do its duty. The ladies started for the city yesterday morning. Everything went along as smoothly as could be wished until a few miles this side of Indianapolis, when the gasoline wagon began to "cut up." After doing everything in his power to get the machine going again the chauffeur had to give up. The women returned to Greencastle last night, but not in the touring car. They came home on the train.

DEPAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

Edwin Gibson, '04, is visiting Delta U.

Julia Staubb of Evansville, is visiting Alpha Chi.

Elma Wheeler of Noblesville, will visit Kappa over Sunday.

Shirley will be at his home in Martinsville over Sunday.

Mary Houghton, '05, of Vincennes comes today to visit Theta sisters.

Adelaide Smith of Noblesville, is visiting Myrtle Smith over Sunday.

Sarah Doddridge of Vincennes, is here to visit Alpha Phi over Sunday.

Neoma Gregg of Kokomo will be the guest of Miss Loop over Sunday.

Mabel Lieber of Hartford City, is here for a visit with her sister Ethel.

Luella Garrison of Kingsdown, is visiting Edna Carroll at the Kappa house.

Caroline Lutz of Decatur, Ills., is visiting Lalah Randall at the Kappa house.

"Pete" O'Brien of Lawrenceburg, now in the Naval Academy, is here to visit Phi Psi.

Eldie Troxell of Bloomfield is here with a view of entering the university in the fall.

Clara Hatfield of Indianapolis, will visit Helen Gough at the Alpha Phi house until Monday.

Ray Beckman who has been teaching at Kendallville, is here for a visit with Phi Psi brothers.

"Red" Martin, '05, captain of the baseball team in 1904 and 1905 is home after his work in Harvard.

Laramore, Charles, Woody, Ringo and Kramer attended the State Sigma Chi banquet last night at Indianapolis.

The tennis meet with Butler scheduled for this afternoon has been called off on account of the condition of the courts.

The plans of the Athletic Association are to present the "D's" to the varsity basketball and baseball men at the chapel exercises Monday June 9.

The game between I. U. and DePauw to be played at Bloomington this afternoon is postponed. Manager Kinsley stated that on account of examinations it will probably be cancelled.

The Panhellenic organization of the sororities met for the first time today. They will endeavor to develop the plans for next fall's rushing season as much as possible before the close of the year.

A pleasing surprise came to the students this morning in chapel when the face of the new member of the faculty, Prof. Barnes, was seen. He comes from Ohio Wesleyan and will occupy the chair of Rhetoric and act as an assistant in the English department.

The Alpha Chi party last night drew the following out of town visitors: Anna Hobbs and Helen Wood of Indianapolis, Grace Starr of Charleston, Ills., Pearl Henderson of Columbus, Miss Kapt of Rushville, Minnie Vermilion of Brownstown, Margaret Smith of New Palestine, Hazel Leach of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and Helen Jackson, of Terre Haute.

An extra supply of cakes at Zeis & Co. 253

Female Help Wanted—At the New Belnap. 437

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Services For Sunday in Greencastle's Places of Worship Will Be As Given Below.

College Avenue Church
Rev. J. S. Hoagland, pastor.
The pastor will preach the morning sermon. The subject will be "Strength and Beauty." The choir will have special numbers at this service.

At 7:30 p. m. will occur the annual Children's Day concert. The program promises to be fine and all are welcome.

Class meeting at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 2 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. led by Mrs. H. A. Gobin.

The Bulletin containing the order of worship for the morning and the evening program and other important matters, will be distributed at both services. This is the last service before the College vacation and a cordial invitation is extended to all. Ushers will seat the people. The following is the evening program:

Processional and Prayer.
"Happy Day in June." Song—Sunday School.

Selection by the Choir.
"Tell me your song." Song—Primary Department.

"Summer Time."—Mabel Hurst.
"Praise the Song."—The School.
Address—Superintendent, Dr. Blanchard.

Offering.
Violin Solo—Miss Minnie Mattern.
"I Will Try, Will You?" Solo and Chorus—Primary Department.

"God is Love." Song—Mary Welk. (Accompanied by John Welk.)
Selection by Quartette.
"Christ's Love for Children"—Ellen McAllister.

"Daisy Buds"—Primary Department.
"Beauty Everywhere." Song—The School.
"That Sweet Story of Old." Song—Miss Frances Wales.

"The Holy City."—Mr. Oncley and School.
Benediction and Recessional.
Miss Potter and Miss Kiefer, Accompanists.

Episcopal Church.
Dr. E. E. Edwards, pastor.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. Sermon by Dr. E. E. Edwards. Public cordially invited to be present.

Locust Street Church
Rev. J. F. O'Haver, pastor.
Tomorrow will be a day of special interest to the membership of the church. All the members are urged to be present. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. The themes are as follows: "The Macedonian Call" and "Thy Neighbor and Thyself." The choir will furnish special music and lead in the singing of the hymns. The other services are as follows:

Class, 9:30; Sunday School, 2:00; Intermediate League, 5:30; Senior League, 6:30.

L. T. Welch will lead the class. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. D. VanDyke, D. D., pastor.
At 10:30 a. m. "Growth in Grace." At 7:30 p. m. "Church Power."

Sabbath School at 2 p. m. Mrs. E. B. Evans, Supt. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. The public cordially invited.

Christian Church
Rev. C. W. Caudle, pastor.
"The Schooldays of Moses" will be the pastor's theme at 10:30. "Joseph's two Coats" will be the evening subject. The Sunday School will meet at 9:30. A full attendance is desired as we will announce some important plans for Children's Day.

Miss Mae Dellen will sing at the morning service. Members are urged to be present at each service. Friends and Strangers are cordially invited.

Although defeated in their game with the Red Men, the Masons believe that if they can get a return game they will easily defeat the Indians. They all say that their defeat was the result of overconfidence and that every man on the team was responsible for the "blow up" in the fatal eighth inning. If a return game is secured—and it would certainly be a drawing attraction this time—and the Masons win, a third game would have to be played to decide the series. The people around town are clamoring for another game between the two teams and the managers should arrange for one.

Badly Mixed Up.
Abraham Brown, of Winterton, N. Y., had a very remarkable experience; he says: "Doctors got badly mixed up over me; one said heart disease; two called it kidney trouble; the fourth, blood poison, and the fifth stomach and liver trouble but none of them helped me; so my wife advised trying Electric Bitters, which are restoring me to perfect health. One bottle did me more good than all the five doctors prescribed." Guaranteed to cure blood poison, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, by The Owl Drug Store. 50 cents.

THE LARGEST IN HISTORY

(Continued From First Page.)

European states; Gettysburg, which preserved our own union. But back of deciding battles was a deciding mind, the mind of a general, so that world-events could be traced to human character.

Faye M. Little told of the "Stayed Hand." She opened with a figure of a mountain, barren, seemingly without life. But the wandered suddenly comes upon beauty, and comfort of fruit and flower. So our forefathers in this country found ugliness and saw it slowly change to beauty and comfort and power.

Ross Peck discussed "State Characteristics." He pointed out that, while part of the nation, each state had its own character, determined by its situation, climate, settlers. Virginia differed from Massachusetts, and both from California. The best of all was Indiana, first, now, in literature, justice, culture, statesmanship and education.

"Education from Experience and Books" was the subject chosen by Miss Elsie Roecher. Education, she said, was the aim of modern life. It came from two sources, books and experience. The purpose of education is to prepare for life. In this preparation books give learning, experience of life gives wisdom. Poetry gives culture, novels teach morals.

Cassell C. Tucker spoke upon "Recent Wonders of Science." A few years ago the telegraph was considered an unsurpassable achievement. Now it was out-done by the wireless telegraph, the X-Ray, and liquid air. Each of these inventions would, in the future, do more for civilization than electricity, or steam in the past.

Deilah Stauch took for her subject "The Marble of Life." Character is like marble or clay. It can be carved or moulded. If clay it is apt to be moulded toward baseness. But marble is the character in its purity, its whiteness, carved by labor and struggle. In this world each is the sculptor of his own character.

J. Melville, McHaffie gave a very interesting discussion on "Masters and Books." A book, he said, according to Bacon, who wrote many of them, was a ship of thought on the sea of time carrying freight to new generations. Emerson declared the book was nature with the impress of a human soul. Books are for the hour, and for all time. Those for the hour give passing pleasure; those for time give inspiration.

Miss Honora Curran pointed out the "Parallels in American and English Poetry." She showed that while no two things are alike, many things and lives are similar, due to like environment, like education, or like tendencies. She found parallels in the thought and character of Bryant and Wordsworth, Whittier and Burns, Longfellow and Tennyson and especially between the faith of Tennyson and Whittier.

Clem Hammond gave an explanation of the "Gentleman in Literature and Life." The real gentleman is a man of heart. He follows the biblical command and becomes first by being the servant of all. He is greatest who serves with clean hand and clean heart. In literature Wordsworth and Tennyson have given the best definitions of gentlemen.

To Miss Edna Webb had been awarded the Valedictory. Graduation right was the end of the old and the beginning of the new. The class, on the threshold of life was the embryo of possibility. There were, in possibility, the future scientists, religionists, professional men, musicians and artists and writers of books. She closed with a beautiful tribute to the ability, care and character of Miss Ridpath, the principal.

Miss Ridpath then presented the class to the school board, and Superintendent Woody received them in an excellent and sensible speech, containing much valuable advice. The diplomas were then presented.

Superintendent Woody then announced that Mr. Dorsey Anderson yearly offered ten dollars in gold to the best orator of the school. This year but one member of the class made preparation for the annual contest. It was at first decided not to give the prize, but Mr. Anderson insisted, and the prize was to be given to the one who deserved it, though not won in contest, and he named J. Melville McHaffie, much to the delight of the audience.

The onlooker was struck by the ability of the speakers, and especially by their broad knowledge of literature and their teachings. Both they and the teachers are to be congratulated.

Here's Good Advice.
O. S. Woolever, one of the best known merchants of LeRayville, N. Y., says: "If you are ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for good 20 years ago." Cures every sore, wound, burn or abrasion. 25 cents at the Owl Drug Store.

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A Real Wonderland

South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mount City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs, and colds, throat and lung troubles, by The Owl Drug Store. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. June

A Dangerous Deadlock.

that sometimes terminates fatally, is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back, at the Owl Drug Store 25 cents.

Mrs. Eden and daughter of Springfield, Ills., are here to attend the university commencement exercises.

"See Zeis & Co. for your fancy cakes, strawberries and new vegetables. 2153

Louisville Excursion.

Sunday, June 2, the Monon Route will run a special excursion from Romney to Borden and Louisville, Ky and return.

Special train passes Greencastle at 6 o'clock a. m. arrives Louisville 11:30 a. m. returning leaves at 8:30 p. m. Rate \$1.75 round trip.

J. A. Michael, Agent.

The Herald will be on sale each evening at Langdon's Book Store and Badger & Green's Book Store.

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